SAVANNAH, HARDIN COUNTY, TENNESSEE, THURSDAY, MARCH 8, 1894.

## A WOMAN'S YES.

An Incident in the Love Affairs of Miss Bragg.

Miss Louise Bragg's social colleagues were fond of saying of her to one another and to strangers that she was a wonderfully clever young woman. This was meant in no qualified sense; it carried with it no contingencies; the did with marked eagerness. Out of the distinction was positive. The fact of confused tangle of odds and ends that her eleverness stood prominently apart, and was a notable item in the general assets of her social set. It became one of the chief facts concerning her interesting personality, and frequently overshadowed less striking ones when she

was being conversationally considered. She was of the slender, willowy type; tall as most men, and graceful after an unconscious, unstudied fashion. Her face had straight, angular lines, and was not essentially pretty. When she smiled it revealed many surprising curves and subtle charms of expression. Wondrous power lay in her brown eyes, power under complete subjection of her will. Her hair was of the bright yellow tint of over-ripe wheat, the tint that semehow suggests arti-

Miss Eragg's love experiences had been numerous; but she had managed with her eleverness to give them variety. Every man she had ever known well had attempted to make love to her. She thought it very amusing, and her women friends agreed with her in this view when she told them of her experiences, omitting names. She was not without conscience in the matter, however, and contented herself with believing that all of her admirers would get over their weakness without per-

manent hurt. A brief note from one of these admirers received one morning just as she was going out produced marked effect upon Miss Bragg. She gave up her intention to go out and sat down to read a second and a third time the very brief and conventional epistle. It was a very concise note from Mr. Philip Newmann, asking her to walk with him in

These walks, it must be explained, formed one of Miss Bragg's character istic social institutions. Besides being clever she was peculiar. She went walking with young men much oftener than she went driving or to the theater with them. Mr. Phil Newmann had been one of the first young men to enjoy the pleasure of these walks, and the sight of him promenading with Miss Bragg had inspired countless other young men to aspire to the same privilege. But for three years, although she had walked often, Newmann had not been her companion. She had seen him occasionally at balls, parties, the re, but had had little communication with him. The day before receiving his note she had passed him on the street and he had bowed in

a distantly polite manner. After reading the note the third time and vainly trying to comprehend its meaning she took from the cabinet, in which she kept all her letters, a letter in the same handwriting, and, putting the two together, studied them. Though totally different in tone and apparent meaning she believed them to be of practically the same import. The first, written by Newmann just after their last walk together three years before, was a timid, half fearful proposal of marriage. It had a tremulous note of fear in it-fear that she would refuse. The last-just four lines-asked her to walk, nothing more. Yet, Miss Bragg's logic gave the two the same meaning.

"Well," said Miss Bragg, as she finished her note of acceptance, "the answer's the same to both letters -'yes.' Before it was a qualified, obseure 'ves'-he didn't recognize in its disguise. This time-I don't like this-I'll make it plain for him."

She tore up what she had written, and penned in scrawling, careless characters: "Yes-Louise Bragg. I like that better," she said. She read Newmann's hoped, after waiting three years and note again, half smiling. "I wonder if this last phase in the evolution of Mr. Newmann's feelings is as complimentary to me as the first," she speculated. "He's a man of moods, phases and periods. It's hard to make out the meaning of this last. It sounds like a last appeal. He is a human paradox."

Of all her love affairs, this was the most interesting to Miss Bragg. This was due to its novel history and to other reasons. Newmann was a society man of a not remarkable mental caliber. He measured up to the average of his set. He was rather tall and handsome, with a face typically southern. What particular quality of his that drew her toward him, Miss Bragg herself could not say-but she was conscious of liking him. Their walks, as have a pleasant trip abroad." has been said, were frequent, and their talks, while confidential, had never touched upon matrimonial topics.

He reserved the mention of this sub- He walked back to her, his honest face ject for the letter that has been reject for the letter that has been re-ferred to. Miss Bragg was a bit dis-ry," she said, "Believe I esteem you appointed at having so important a highly and regret that this has ocquestion treated after the manner of a curred. Your letters-I want to return business negotiation. It seemed a lit- them. Wait a moment till I get them." tle cowardly to write. Her reply was "You may burn-" he started to say, characteristically worded. To a few but she was gone. men in the world it would have meant "no," but to the generality of men "yes"-a woman's yes.

A call the next day would have accorded with Miss Bragg's idea of what with a small satin ribbon. Her own the behavior of a young man in New- letter lay on the cabinet. She picked mann's place should have been, but he it up and held it undecisively for a modid not call the next day, the next ment. Impulsively she tucked it beweek, the next month or the next year. neath the ribbon with the rest Indeed, three whole years passed and he neither wrote or spoke to her upon here," she said, handing him the packthe subject. After a short time she re- age. "And I happened to find my anpented of having replied as she had swer to your letter of three years ago. done. Her letter now seemed so hasty. You were curious to know what I had so ill-considered. If she had waited a written, so I put it in with your letters. month to reply it would have been dif- Good-by." ferent, she felt. Still she could not understand Newmann's conduct, and it was far from her to ask him for an ex- in a low tone. planation.

Miss Bragg dressed with great care. and calmly self possessed, she sat awaiting for Newmanr. She read his last two letters again, but the reperusal of them left her puzzled still. From had read in Miss Bragg's answer a her cabinet she fished out a package of letters she had received from him. She in Atlanta Constitution.

had not seen them since first receiving SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

them, but now she read them with pe--The bee works harder than most culiar interest. In the package were people would believe. There are about three or four written while Newmann sixty flower tubes in every head of clowas away on a business trip, others ver, and only a tiny morsel of honey in were written to her at mountain reeach. In order to get enough sugar sorts, others still were nothing but for a load the bee must visit about mere formal notes asking for an en-6,000 different flowers, and each bee gagement-all breathed the spirit of must make, on an average, twenty love. She could understand his actions trips a day. even less as she read them, which she -Notwithstanding the fostering care

in her own handwriting addressed to

in Miss Bragg's manner when she smil-

ingly greeted Newmann a minute later.

hesitatingly. "We used to walk there

often, you remember." 'Oh, nc, not

Jefferson Heights," she said, as if the

ly set off in an opposite direction.

Newmann walked silently beside her

for a few moments. Presently he an-

fine day for walking. Next he ob-

walk together. This was followed by

much it has cost me. I have seen no

ways be the same. You will pardon

that you might change your answer. I

could not go to Europe without asking

They walked along in silence.

They were already within sight of Miss

Bragg's home. At the door he stopped

before her and asked, half implor-

ingly: "Am I to accept your answer as

final?" She nodded an affirmative.

Bragg," he said, tremulously, "I can

never forget you. I shall think of you

constantly while I am abroad. I'm

jecting me a second time. Good-by."

in a strong grasp. "Good-by, Mr. New-mann," she said. "I trust you will

you," he said. "Good-by." He gave

her a last look and turned to go. "Mr.

Newmann, stop a moment," she called.

She found them just as she had left

them in her cabinet. She picked them

a square bundle. She tied the package

up and evened their ends so as to make

"I think you will find all of them

They shook hands. "I will read it,

even though it gives me pain," he said

He hurried down the walkway, the

But the steamer for Europe that left

a few days later did not number Mr.

Newmann among its passengers. He

"woman's yes."-Robert L. Adamson,

very image of an unhappy man.

orry to have caused you the pain of re-

He held out his hand and took hers

"Thank

"My answer is final," she said. "Miss

three years ago.

handed to her.

up hastily.

of the French government, sheep breed ing has declined in Algeria, and official filled her cabinet she searched for letreports show that for several years past ters in Newmann's well known handthere has been a progressive decrease writing. The letters had been tossed in the number of sheep. The present in promiscuously and hidden from view number is estimated at 8,895,000, the estimates being based on official fig-A bright, crisp, new-looking envelope dropped from her fingers as she ures. drew out a bundle, and, picking it up, she examined it curiously. As her glance fell upon it the blood left her

-During the last seven years the area devoted to indigo in India has been about 300,000 acres, but in 1891-2 face and her heart stood still. It was it sunk nearly one-third. A favorable season and a rise in the price of indigo Newmann-her answer to his letter of at Calcutta, led to a great extension of the industry in 1803, and the area of As she sat there regarding it in bewil- cultivation was estimated at 350,000 derment Mr. Newmann's card was acres. The output was about 80 per cent above the average rail exports No traces of agitation were visible for the last twelve years.

-If the reported results of recent researches in diphtheria by the Bacte-He nervously shook hands. Miss Bragg | riological bureau of the New York did not sit down. "I believe we are to health department are confirmed, they walk?" she said, as if the matter was are extremely important. The power of so little importance that she had al- to transmit the infection of diphtheria, most forgotten. "Yes," he said, getting | it is found, lingers sometimes for as much as twelve days and occasionally As they reached the sidewalk they three or four weeks in patients who topped undecided which way to go. have made an apparently perfect re-It's a nice walk out in the vicinity of covery from this most deadly disease. Jefferson Heights," Newmann said,

-N. Y. Herald. -Dr. William C. Braislin shows that n negroes the nasal canals are wider, shorter and less deep than in other place was not to be considered, "it's so races, and thereby less protection is stupid-I detest the place." She slow- afforded the lungs. The author be-Heves that the African nose, being adapted to a tropical climate, is not suited for the colder climates, and that nounced the discovery that it was a in this lies the greater susceptibilty of the negro to consumption and other served that the day was just like that diseases depending upon irritating on which they had taken their last qualities in the atmosphere.

-Experiments in magnetizing and another and a longer pause, broke by concentrating the low grade soft, red Newmann's question: "You remember ores of some southern districts are in what a fine day it was, Miss Bragg?" process, and said to be so far promising She made an effort to remember, knit- of good results. The consulting chemting her brows and looking thoughtful. ist of the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Utterly failing to recall it, she excused Railroad Company, operating upon 3,000 pounds at a time of the crude ore herself. "You see we walked together which contained 40 per cent. of iron more than once and the days were always fine-I knew they were, because and 29 of silica, has been able to secure wouldn't have gone otherwise. And 57 per cent, of iron and reduce silica 10 then three years is too long to rememper cent .- Age of Steel.

ber such a thing as the state of the -Obstinate nose bleeding is frequently one of the most difficult things After that Mr. Newman evaded the to check. Several aggravated cases weather and that last walk as perilous have lately occurred at the hospital of topics. He talked about people, and the University of Pennsylvania. As a had the air of a man who wanted bad- last resort Dr. D. Hayes Agnew tried ly to talk of something else. He grew ham fat with great success. Two large nervous when Miss Bragg at last turned evlinders of bacon were forced well round and faced homeward. The walk | into the postrils and the hemorrhage had grown to be dull. "Miss Bragg," ceased at once. This is a very simple Newman said at last, "I'm going to remedy and one which should be re-Europe in a few days, and there's somemembered for cases of emergency in thing I want to ask you before I go. the country.

If your answer is what I hope it will -The deepest boring of which we be I will not go. Why did you not an have any knowledge up to the present swer my letter three years ago?" Miss time, says Revue Scientifique, is at Bragg's face assumed the expression of | Parvschowitz, in the district of Ribone who has an unpleasant something nik, in Western Silesia. The depth to say. "Such letters are not easy to attained is 0,508 feet, and the diameter answer," she said. "One has to think of the hole is only 2.75 inches. The before replying. I did write a letter to work has been temporarily stopped, in you, but did not send it. I thought I order to lower especial thermometers, would wait-I thought I could tell you which have been made with great acbetter." "But you did not tell me," curacy, into the hole for the purpose Newmann burst out eagerly. "You did of obtaining the temperature at differnot ask me," she said, quite calmly. ent depths. The boring will then be Newmann looked flushed and disapresumed, and it is hoped that the depth pointed. "What did you write me?" of 8,200 feet will be reached.

he asked as they walked on. 'Can you -In a German medical journal Dr. guess?" she asked. His face showed P. Furbinger treats of the peanut as his disappointment. "Oh, I guess I an article of food rich in albumen, of know what it was," he said, bitterly, which it contains 47 per cent., together "and it has caused me hours of anguish | with 19 per cent. of fat and non-nitroand pain, nights of sleepless unrest. genous extractive matters. He recom-Oh, Miss Bragg, you can't guess how mends the use of roasted peanuts in the form of soup or mush. On account pleasure, no peace, no rest. It will alof their cheapness peanuts are recommended as a popular article of food, me for bothering you again, but I had especially in poorhouses and the like; moreover, they are recommended as an seeing that there was no other man, article of food for the corpulent, diabetics and for the subjects of kidney disease, in the last mentioned of whom foods rich in animal albumen are to be

avoided.-N. Y. Tribune.

Feeting His Way. "Excuse me, ma'am," said the tramp, have you got any wood you want

His face brightened. "Any coal you need carried?"

"None whatever." A smile stole over his features as he

went on. "Is there any work of any kind ye could call on me fur?"

With intense relief, he said: "Thank yer, missus, fur them assurances, even if yer charity don't go no furder. Yours is the fust house that's let me

Have yer got any cold victuals?"-Washington Star. An Obvious Danger.

git 'round to the question terday.

"Don't give that dish ,to that man!" hurriedly whispered the proprietor of the restaurant. 'Why not?" asked the waiter, who

was serving a table d'hote dinner to a "It's an eel. Don't you see he's already on the point of having the jimjams?"-Chicago Tribune.

Evolution of a Card. J. R. Smith, with Cheatem & Co., John R. Smith, manager Cheatem &

Co., dry goods. J. Randolph Smithe, merchant. J. Randolph-Smythe.-Judge. An Artist.

Patient-Can you draw a tooth, doe Dentist-Well, I should say so. I'n perfect artist in that line.-Detroit

Free Press. Turning the Tables. Reggy-Suppose, Miss Pinkerly, tha ron were a man and I were a woman Would you-er-try to kiss me? Miss Pinkerly-I don't know, I'm

sure. What would you do?-Truth.

LINCOLN AT GETTYSBURG.

low the Mariye President Wrote His Faraous Address. There is no decisive record of when Mr. Lincoln wrote the first sentences of his proposed address. He probably followed his usual habit in such matters, using great deliberation in arranging his thoughts, and moulding it in the waste basket."-Inter Ocean. his phrases mentally, waiting to reduce them to writing until they had taken

satisfactory form.

for such precaution in this case, be cause the invitation specified that the address of dedication should only be 'a few appropriate remarks." Brevity in speech and writing was one of Linoln's marked characteristics; but in this instance there existed two other motives calculated to strongly support is natural inclination. One was that Mr. Everett would be quite certain to make a long address; the other, the want of opportunity even to think eisurely about what he might desire to say. All this strongly confirms the correctness of the statement made by the Hon. James Speed, in an interview printed in the "Louisville Commercial" n November, 1879, that the president told him that "the day before he left Washington he found time to write

about half of his speech." \* \* \* It was after the breakfast hour on he morning of the 19th that the writer, Mr. Lincoln's private secretary, went to the upper room in the house of Mr. Wills [at Gettysburg] which Mr. Lincoln occupied, to report for duty, and remained with the president while he finished writing the Gettysburg address, during the short leisure he could utilize for this purpose before being called to take his place in the proession, which was announced on the programme to move promptly at 10

There is neither record, evidence. nor well-founded tradition that Mr. Lincoln did any writing, or made any notes, on the journey between Washington and Gettysburg. The train consisted of four passenger coaches, and either composition or writing would have been extremely troublesome amid all the movement, the noise, the conversation, the greetings, and the questionings which ordinary courtesy required him to undergo in these surroundings; but still worse would have been the rockings and joltings of the train, rendering writing virtually impossible. Mr. Lincoln carried in his pocket the autograph manuscript of so much of his address as he had written at Washington the day before. It fills one page of the letter paper at that time habitually used in the executive mansion, containing the plainly printed blank heading; both paper and print giving convincing testimony to the simple and economicel business methods then prevailing

in the White House. This portion of the manuscript begins with the line, "Four score and seven years ago," and ends "It is rather for us the living," etc. The whole of this first page-nineteen lines -is written in ink in the president's strong, clear hand, without blot or erasure; and the last line is in the following form: "It is rather for us the living to stand here." the last three words being, like the rest, in ink. From the fact that this sentence is incomplete, we may infer that at the time of writing it in Washington the remainder of the sentence was also written in ink on another piece of paper. But when, at Gettysburg, on the morning of the ceremonies, Mr. Lincoln finished his manuscript, he used a lead pencil, with which he crossed out the last three words of the first page, and wrote above them in pencil "we here be dedica," at which point he took up a new half sheet of paper-not white letter paper as before, but a bluish-gray foolscap of large size with wide lines, habitually used by him for long or formal documents, and on this he wrote, all in pencil, the remainder of the word, and of the first draft of the address, comprising a total of nine lines and a half. The time occupied in this final writing was probably about an hour.-John G.

Nicolay, in Century.

Care of Handkerchiefs. To prevent the spread of influenza where there is a catarrhal discharge, all handkerchiefs used by the patient should be placed where they will not be likely to be handled by other members of the family, or to come in contact with other clothing. When they are washed they may be thoroughly disinfected, freed from stains, and whitened if first soaked in cold water to which a half-cupful of the best kerosene oil has been added. Add enough boiling water to the cold to heat it. and with soap wash them out of this water, and through another warm water containing soap and a little oil. Rinse thoroughly and dry in the open air, leaving them out of doors an entire day, when they should be entirely free from the smell of oil.-N. Y. Post.

Slightly Twisted. "Won't you hand me the nuteracker please, my dear?" blandly remarked Mr. Fewsmith to his wife at the dinner table. "With pleasure," was the answer, "but I am sorry to see you so addicted to the nut-eating habit. I have heard that Darwin or some other great man has said that nuts were never intended for human consumption because they are so well protected in their natural covering; that they are intended by nature only for germina-

"What I should like to know," responded Fewsmith with his best company manner, "is how they can be more appropriate for the German nation than for free and independent Americans."
N. Y. Tribune.

Heartless Relatives. Mistress-Did you learn how Mrs. Upton was?

Servant-Please, mum, I pulled at the door-bell half an hour and couldn't make anybody hear. I think the bell had been muffled. Mistress-The idea! How is the poor invalid to know that all her friends are anxious about her, if her heartless rela lives have muffled the door-bell?-N.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

-Fresh Steward-"Don't I get any ips, sir?" Saloon Passenger-"Perhaps; if a storm comes up."-Washington News.

-Teacher -- "Now, in parsing this sentence, 'The poem was long,' what do you do with poem?" Johnnie-"Put -Mrs. Hicks-"The girl broke only one dish to-day." Hicks-"How did There was much greater necessity that happen?" Mrs. Hicks-"It was the only one left."-N. Y. Herald.

-"My husband complains that I'm sending him to the poorhouse." "And mine scolds me when I send him to the bank."-Munsey's Magazine. -The Court-"What is the charge

sistin' a officer." "What were the cir-cumstances?" "I axed 'im for a cigar, an' he told me to go to --."-Detroit Tribune. -"Do you ever meet the Probusses, who moved down here from Milwaukee?" asked the visitor. "Lord, no," answered the Chicago lady. "They

against this man?" Patrolman-"Re-

ain't in society. They're dead rank outsiders."-Indianapolis Journal. -Customer-"How many yards are in the piece?" Clerk-"This is a whole bolt; not a yard has been cut off, and there is not another piece of goods like it in the stock: it--" Customer-'We'll, then you'll have to show me something else. I want enough for sleeves."-Inter Ocean.

-Jimmy (after they have fallen through the ice and been rescued)-'John! we'd better run for home, or we'll catch cold." Johnny-"Don't you fret about that! ma'll fick us so, when we get there, we'll get warm enough." Boston Traveller.

-"Won't you sing us something. James?" said the mother-in-law, who was paying the second visit to her daughter within a month. "Certainly." answered the son-in-law; "what shall I sing?" "Anything you like." Then James sat down at the piano and sang, "And the Cat Came Back."—N. Y. Press.

-"I understand you saw the play last night," said she. "No," replied the melancholy young man, "I was behind the woman with a high hat." "But you could at least sit comfortable and enjoy the music." "No, I was next to the man who spreads himself over three seats and keeps time with his feet."-Washington Star. -New Father-in-Law-"Well, sir, the

ceremony is over, and now that you are the husband of my daughter, I want to give you a little advice. What would you do if you should wake up some night and find burglars in the house?" Bridegroom-"I should tell them that my father-in-law forgot to give my wife a wedding dowry, and they'd go away."—Tit-Bits. -An English Methodist paper says a

well-meaning local preacher recently prayed that the Lord would 'annihilate the queen and all the royal family." When he learned afterward what "annihilate" meant he was greatly distressed. "I dearly love the queen," he said, "and I thought she deserved the longest word I could get hold of."-N. Y. Tribune. -As soon as \* woman marries it is

believed that she never again longs for any social amusen ent. A young married woman was skating on the river to-day, and there was a great deal of indignation because she was not at home setting yeast for the bread or making ash lye. Some of the unmarried women who were indignant were a great deal older than the married culprit .-Atchison Globe.

-Had Seen Better Days .- "This parrot, ma'am," said the dealer," is one that I can recommend. It was in the family of a clergyman for many years." 'Well, gents, what'll ye have? Name your pizen!" exclaimed the parrot with startling emphasis. "He was obliged to part with it, however," continued the dealer with an apologetic cough "and for the last year or two it has belonged to the alderman from our ward."-Chicago Tribune.'

"POOR RICHARD'S ALMANAC." Benjamin Franklin's First Introduction to Fame.

It was "Poor Richard's Almanae"

which first made Franklin famous, and

it was out of the mouth of Poor Richard that Franklin spoke most effectively to his fellow-countrymen. He had noticed that the almanac was often the only book in many houses. and he therefore "filled all the little spaces that occurred between the remarkable days in the calendar with proverbial sentences, chiefly such as inculcated industry and frugality as the means of procuring wealth, and thereby securing virtue; it being more difficult for a man in want to act always honestly, as, to use here one of those proverbs 'It is hard for an empty sack to stand upright." By these pithy, pregnant sayings, carrying their moral home, fit to be pondered in the long winter evenings, Franklin taught Americans to be thrifty, to be forehanded, and to look for help only from themselves. The rest of the almanac was also interesting, especially the playful prefaces; for Franklin was the first of American humoritss, and to this day he has not been surpassed in his own line. The best of the proverbs -not original, all of them, but all sent forth freshened and sharpened by Franklin's shrewd wit-he "assembled and formed into a connected discourse prefixed to the almanac of 1757, as the harangue of a wise old man to the people attending an auction." Thus compacted, the scattered counsels sped up and down the Atlantic coast, being copied into all the newspapers. The wise "Speech of Father Abraham" also traveled across the ocean and was reprinted in England as a broadside to be stuck up in houses for daily guidance. It was twice translated into French-being probably the first essay by an American author which had a circulation outside the domains of our language. It has been issued since in German, Spanish, Italian, Russian, Dutch, Portuguese, Gaelic and Greek Without question it is what it has beer ealled-"the,most famous piece of liter ature the Colonies produced."-Brandes Matthews, in St. Nicholas-

## FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

A FELLOW'S SISTER.

A fellow's sister," said blue-eyed Steve. • Is a fellow's best friend. I'd have you believe 'Cepting it might be his mother. The loves you, oh! just like everything, and her voice is filled with the sweetest ring As she soft-like says: 'Little brother.

No matter that a fellow's outgrown the

By five-foot-ten. It's just the same, She fairly makes him smother With her love and kisses, when he's come To visit her in her far-away.home.

And he finds she still says: 'Little brother.

Of the dearest sisters under the sun, For he knows not the joy of another Who's blest with love so pure and true; For of sisters dear God gave me two. And they both love-like say: 'Little brother.' Were ever sweeter home words given,

I just pity the fellow who's not even one

Fraught with a very glimpso of Heaven, Than father, sisters, mother? Naught to a fellow's heart, I trow-Unless it's those words I hear ringing now

Dearly we love you, little brother." "
-Nellie Hawks, in Housekeeper. OPTICAL ILLUSIONS.

That Are Curious and Interesting to Young and Old.

We are more or less familiar with curious optical deceptions produced by means of contrasting forms and lines; but there are other illusions quite as curious, of a somewhat different sort, in which the little ones, and even children of a larger growth, will be interested.

Roll a piece of music or stiff paper into a tube, grasp it with the right hand, and hold up the left hand edgewise to it, as shown in illustration No. 1. The result will be that if you turn to the light and look steadily through the tube, with both eyes open, it will appear to you as though the palm of your left hand were transparent, and you could see through it. The position



of the left hand must be adjusted to the visual angle of the person trying project slightly beyond the edge of the experiment, and it needs to be the glass at each side. Let the card brought nearer to the eyes in some cases than in others. At the proper point the illusion will be perfect.

The same illusion can be produced by holding the hand with the inside edge placed against and laid along the bridge of the nose and the forehead, and the whole hand held stiff and inclined a little way either to the right or left from a right angle with the plane of the face.

The solution of this curious illusion is, of course, that the images formed in the eyes overlap each other, and the space shut off on one side is pictured by that eye from which the scene or object looked at is not shut off by the interposing hand.

If a card perforated by a pin hole be placed close to the face, resting against the nose, as shown in Illustration No. 2, and a pin be held by the point in such a



way that its head comes between the eve and the pin hole in the card, the pin being held close to the eye, the former, strange to say, will appear on the other side of the pin hole, reversed and magnified. You see the pin, in fact, through the perforation, on the outer side of the eard.

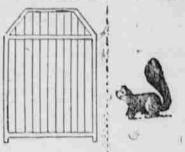
It will be found necessary, unless



case fully and at every point. ground. Ifeither be taken into strong sunlight steadily for a period, the eyes when withdrawn and east upon a

blank white surface will project an image in which what is dark in the the objects, for this experiment, and Globe.

intensity of the secondary image, lepend upon the constitution of the eyes of the experimenter. No. 5 affords a very curious optical illusion. Place a card on edge length-



wise on the dotted line between the cage and the squirrel, turn toward the light so the card will not throw a shadow, then place the middle of the end of the nose on the upper edge of the card, and after a moment's steady looking the squirrel will appear to en-ter the cage.—Demorest's Magazine.

ANIMAL BAROMETERS.

Tortolses, Cathirds and Other Creatures

Foretell Rainstorms. The tortoise is not an animal one would naturally fix upon as likely to be afraid of rain, but it is singularly so. Twenty-four hours or more before rain falls the Galapagos tortoise makes for some convenient shelter. On a bright, clear morning, when not a cloud is to be seen, the denizens of a tortoise farm on the African coast may be seen sometimes heading for the nearest overhanging rocks.

When that happens the proprietor knows that rain will come down during the day, and as a rule it comes down in torrents. The sign never fails. This presensation, to coin a word, which exists in many birds and beasts, may be explained partly from the in-creasing weight of the atmosphere when rain is forming, partly by habits of living, and partly from the need of

moisture which is shared by all. The catbird gives warning of an approaching thunderstorm by sitting on the low branches of a tree, uttering curious notes. Other birds, including the familiar robin, it is said, give simllar evidence of an impending change in the weather.

AMUSING SCIENCE.

An Innocent Plot Which Combines Mys-

Take an ordinary drinking glass and fill about three-quarters full of water or any other liquid. Let the rim of the glass be quite dry. Place on top of it, as if to protect from dust, an ordinary playing eard, with its face downward. The card should be large enough to remain thus for about half an hour At the end of that time you will find that the humidity arising from the liquid has caused a slight depression in the middle of the card and curved the edges so that they no longer rest upon the glass. This is the stage at



which your experiment is supposed to begin. Lift the card carefully by one corner and place it face upward on the glass. Have ready a small cork stopper, in the top of which you have inserted a little paper manikin. Place this stopper carefully on top of the card just where the surface appears to\_ be swollen. Let it rest a few minutes, until, by the action of the humidity of the nir in the glass, the effect first produced on the card is reversed. With a sudden, sharp sound the slight elevation on which the manikin sits enthroned sinks into a hollow and both cork and figure are projected into the air. The spectators, having no clew to the trick, are mystified at this apparently inexplicable phenomenon .-Once a Week.

STORY OF A BELL

How a Stalk of Corn Contributed Largely to a Great Purpose In the church tower of the little town

of Grosslaswitz, in the north of Germany, hangs a bell, and on it is engraved its history, surmounted by a bas-relief, representing a six-eared not as you hold it in your hand, but stalk of corn, and the date October 15, 1729. This is the story of the bell: At the beginning of the last century the only church bell at Grosslaswitz was you have exceptionally firm nerves, to so small that its tones were not suffirest the hand cient to penetrate to the ends of the holding the pin village. A second bell was badly against the wanted, but the village was poor, and cheek bone, for where was the money to come from? the difficulty is Every one offered to give what he to get the pin could, but the united offerings did not head directly amount to nearly enough for the purbetween your pose. One Sunday when the schooleye and the per- master, Gottfried Hayn, was going to foration in the church, he noticed growing out of the card, and to hold ohurchyard wall a flourishing green it there without wavering. I must con- stalk of corn, the seed of which must fess my inability to satisfactorily ex- have been dropped there by a passing plain this illusion, nor have I seen any bird. The idea suddenly struck him explanation that seemed to meet the that perhaps this one stalk of corn could be made the means of producing Illustrations 3 and 4 show two stars, the second bell they wanted so much. one white on a black ground, the other He waited till the corn was ripe, and then he plucked the six ears on it and sowed them in his own garden. The next year he gathered the little crop thus produced, and sowed it again, till at last he had not enough room in his garden for the crop, and so he divided it among a certain number of farmers, who went on sowing the ears until, in the eighth year, the crop was so large that when it was put together and sold they found that they had enough money to buy a beautiful bell, with its original will become light, and what is story and its birthday engraved upon light will become dark. The necessary it, and a cast of the corn stalk to period for keeping the eye fixed upon which it owed its existence .- London